

That *Reynolds* and *Guildenstern* are dead :  
Where should we have our thanks ?

*Hor.* Not from his mouth,  
Had it th'abilitie of life to thanke you :  
He neuer gaue command'ment for their death.  
But since so iumpe vpon this bloodie question,  
You from the Polake warres, and you from England  
Are heere arriued. Giue order that these bodies  
High on a stage be placed to the view,  
And let me speake to th'yet vnknowing world,  
How these things came about. So shall you heare  
Of carnall, bloudie, and vnnaturall acts,  
Of accidentall iudgements, casuall slaughters  
Of death's put on by cunning, and forc'd cause,  
And in this vpshot, purposes mistooke,  
Falne on the Inuentors heads. All this can I  
Truly deliuer.

*For.* Let vs haſt to heare it,  
And call the Nobleft to the Audience.  
For me, with sorrow, I embrace my Fortune,  
I haue ſome Rites of memory in this Kingdome,

Which are to claime, my vantage doth  
Inuite me.

*For.* Of that I ſhall haue alwayes cauſe to ſpeake,  
And from his mouth  
Whoſe voyce will draw on more :  
But let this ſame be preſently perform'd,  
Euen whiles mens mindes are wilde,  
Leſt more miſchance  
On plots, and errors happen.

*For.* Let foure Captaines  
Beare *Hamlet* like a Soldier to the Stage,  
For he was likely, had he beene put on  
To haue prou'd moſt royally :  
And for his paſſage,  
The Souldiours Muſicke, and the rites of Warre  
Speake lowdly for him.  
Take vp the body ; Such a ſight as this  
Becomes the Field, but heere ſhewes much amis.  
Go, bid the Souldiers ſhoote.

*Exeunt Marching : after the which, a Peale of  
Ordenance are ſhot off.*

FINIS.



# THE TRAGEDIE OF KING LEAR

Actus Primus. Scena

*Enter Kent, Gloucester, and Edmond.*  
*Kent.*

**K** Thought the King had more affected the  
Duke of Albany, then Cornwall.  
*Glow.* It did alwayes ſeeme ſo to vs : But  
now in the diuiſion of the Kingdome, it ap-  
peares not which of the Dukes hee vales  
moſt, for qualities are ſo weigh'd, that curioſity in nei-  
ther, can make choiſe of either moiety.

*Kent.* Is not this your Son, my Lord ?  
*Glow.* His breeding Sir, hath bin at my charge. I haue  
ſo often bluth'd to acknowledge him, that now I am  
braz'd too't.

*Kent.* I cannot conceiue you.  
*Glow.* Sir, this yong Fellowes mother could ; where-  
vpon ſhe grew round womb'd, and had indeede (Sir) a  
Sonne for her Cradle, ere ſhe had a husband for her bed.  
Do you ſmell a fault ?  
*Kent.* I cannot wiſh the fault yndone, the iſſue of it,  
being ſo proper.

*Glow.* But I haue a Sonne, Sir, by order of Law, ſome  
yeere elder then this ; who, yet is no deerer in my ac-  
count, though this Knaue came ſomthing ſawcily to the  
world before he was ſent for : yet was his Mother fayre,  
there was good ſport at his making, and the horſon muſt  
be acknowledged. Doe you know this Noble Gentle-  
man, *Edmond* ?

*Edm.* No, my Lord.  
*Glow.* My Lord of Kent :  
Remember him heereafter, as my Honourable Friend.

*Edm.* My ſeruices to your Lordſhip.  
*Kent.* I muſt loue you, and ſue to know you better.

*Edm.* Sir, I ſhall ſtudy deſeruing.  
*Glow.* He hath bin out nine yeares, and away he ſhall  
again. The King is coming.

*Sennet. Enter King Lear, Cornwall, Albany, Gonerill, Re-  
gan, Cordelia, and attendants.*

*Lear.* Attend the Lords of France & Burgundy, Gloſter.  
*Glow.* I ſhall, my Lord. *Exit.*

*Lear.* Meane time we ſhal expreſſe our darker purpoſe.  
Giue me the Map there. Know, that we haue diuided  
In three our Kingdome : and 'tis our faſt intent,  
To ſhake all Cares and Buſineſſe from our Age,  
Conſerring them on yonger ſtrengths, while we  
Vnburthen'd crawl'e toward death. Our ſon of Cornwall,  
And you our no leſſe louing Sonne of Albany,

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